

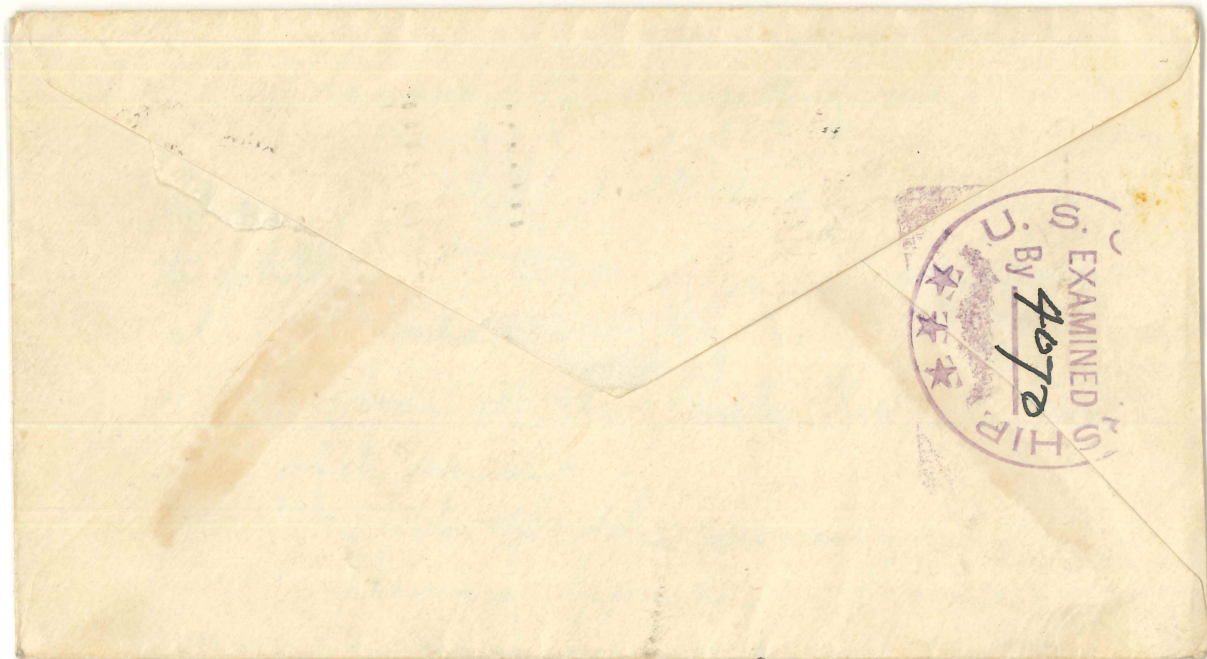
Lt. F.W. Loops  
A.P.O. 3779  
N.Y.C.



*Air Mail*

Mr. + Mrs. Charles C. Loops  
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Washington, D.C.  
U. S. A.

Censored by  
F.W. Loops, 2nd Lt., A.C.



Sunday night  
April 18, 1943  
8:30 P.M. - E.W.T.

Hello Folks,

Mind if I write from Trinidad? -  
we got here fairly early today -  
were going on farther, but were given  
orders to the contrary. - Have you ever  
been to these places? - It's really the  
most interesting I've ever taken of  
all, I guess. -

Also found out that I can send  
my mail "air mail" from any "Army  
Post" for 6¢ and not only that, - my  
mail is to be censored by me! Some  
stuff being an officer!

Our trip so far has been running  
very smoothly - and over lots of water  
and strange islands. - Believe me - I don't  
think I'll ever confuse 'Navy Blue' with  
any color again! - Yesterday, we were over  
the Bahamas - and you should see the  
waters there - at least from the air. - The  
water was crystal clear and you could  
just go along looking at the coral formations  
<sup>on the bottom</sup> in any of the place. - You could even see where



the water shelved off at 100 fathoms (600 ft)  
to still deeper water. - And cloud formations -  
all sorts & shapes. - Today we just rode  
along above all the clouds looking down on  
the whole works. -

We took off this morning - with no  
map planning before hand. - Of course our  
navigator was a busy man all the way,  
but flying along over the big expanse of water  
I couldn't help but think again, for the  
umpteenth time, of the hours of preparation  
I used to put in for a flight from Congress  
to Hybla Valley!

The more I see of this type flying, with  
the aids we have - the more I realize  
Lindberg was a lucky man! - Ha! - You can't  
fool an old hand! -

Well, to bed again now - so, bye  
and be good. - I'm a working man again  
and I must get my sleep. - We were going  
into "Port of Spain" (the local town) but  
finally <sup>decided</sup> the sleep was worth more to  
us. -

Bye now &  
Love,  
Frank